POPEYE, BUGS BUNNY AND MIGHTY MOTH—INSIDE!

TV COMIC

10p

Number 1435

Every Friday. 15th June, 1979

Action with super SAM SPIDER!

Chuckle with SUPERPOOCH! PINK PANTHER!

and BUZBY!

TOM and JERRY

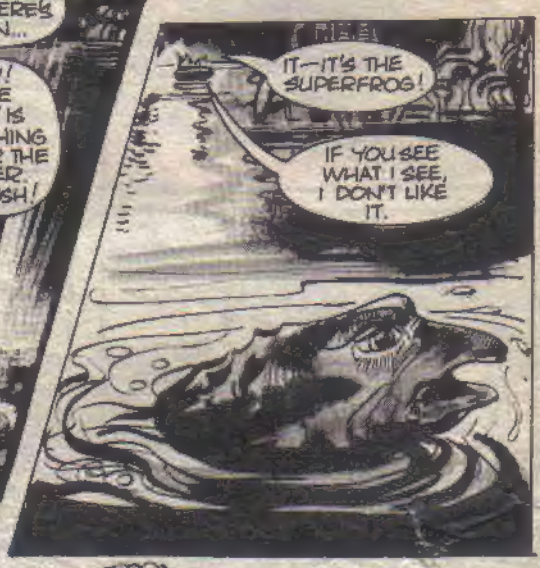
continued on back page . . .

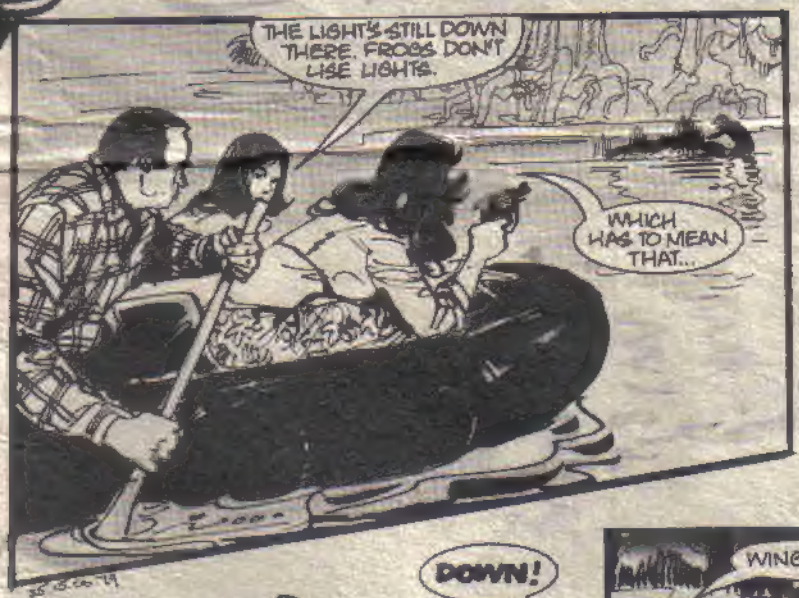
Angels versus alligators!

CHARLIE'S ANGELS

THE ANGELS INVESTIGATE THE UNLIKELY REPORT OF A MONSTROUS, HIDEOUS FROG SEEN IN THE SWAMPS NEAR CHEROTAW, LOUSIANA. PLAYING THE PARTS OF NATURALISTS, BOSLEY AND SABRINA ARE NEAR THE SPOT, WHEN...
AN AIRBOAT! LOOK OUT!
TOO LATE!
IT WAS DELIBERATE. THEY - THEY'RE LEAVING US.
HANG ONTO THE BOAT. THE WATER HERE'S DEEP.
OH, NO! ALLIGATORS!
I-I READ THEY'RE NOT AS DANGEROUS AS FOLK THINK...
KRIS AND KELLY HAD TRACED THE ROAR OF THE AIRBOAT.
OVER THERE - BRI AND BOSLEY!
NOT ALONE, EITHER! QUICK!
I'LL HUNCH THE SCALY BRUTES OFF.
HELP! HURRY! BOSLEY, I DON'T BELIEVE WHAT YOU READ.
THE AIRBOAT SANK US!
PHEW, IT COULD HAVE BEEN THE SHERIFF AND DEPUTY. THEY HAD A SWAMP BUGGY.
WE SAW BUBBLES AND A LIGHT UNDER THE WATER. YOU KNOW, WHERE IT'S DEEP. NEXT WE KNEW... SPLAAAAAASH!

LATER, KELLY CUT THE ENGINE...
NOW WE GO BACK—THE SILENT WAY. AS LITTLE NOISE AS POSSIBLE.
WHAT IF I SNEEZE? YOU MENTIONED PNEUMONIA.





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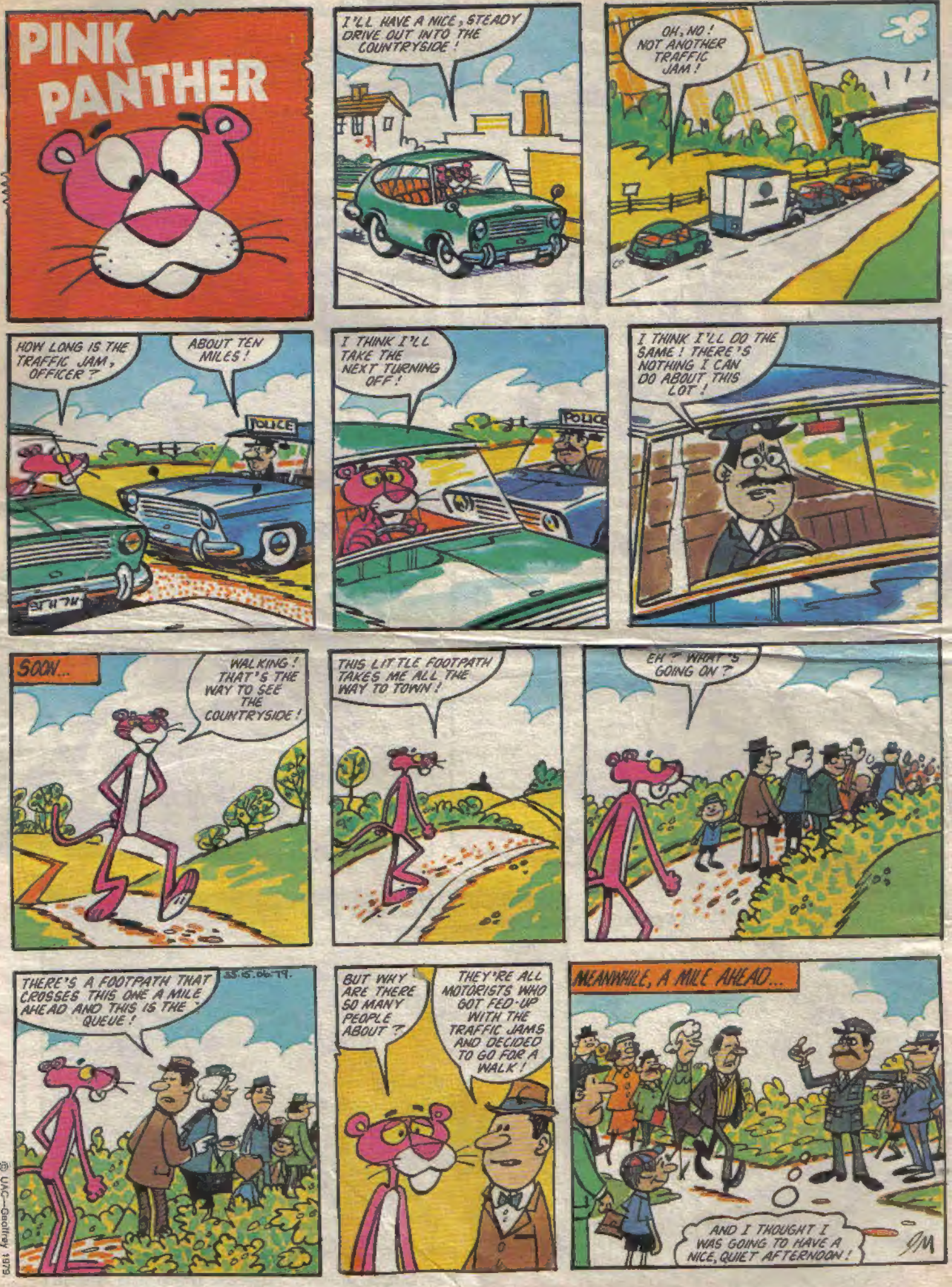
Next week: Attack from all sides!


PINK PANTHER
I'LL HAVE A NICE, STEADY DRIVE OUT INTO THE COUNTRYSIDE!
OH, NO! NOT ANOTHER TRAFFIC JAM!
HOW LONG IS THE TRAFFIC JAM, OFFICER?
ABOUT TEN MILES!
POLICE
I THINK I'LL TAKE THE NEXT TURNING OFF!
I THINK I'LL DO THE SAME! THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT THIS LOT!
SOON...
WALKING! THAT'S THE WAY TO SEE THE COUNTRYSIDE!
THIS LITTLE FOOTPATH TAKES ME ALL THE WAY TO TOWN!
EH? WHAT'S GOING ON?
THERE'S A FOOTPATH THAT CROSSES THIS ONE A MILE AHEAD AND THIS IS THE QUEUE!
BUT WHY ARE THERE SO MANY PEOPLE ABOUT?
THEY'RE ALL MOTORISTS WHO GOT FED-UP WITH THE TRAFFIC JAMS AND DECIDED TO GO FOR A WALK!
MEANWHILE, A MILE AHEAD...
AND I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO HAVE A NICE, QUIET AFTERNOON!
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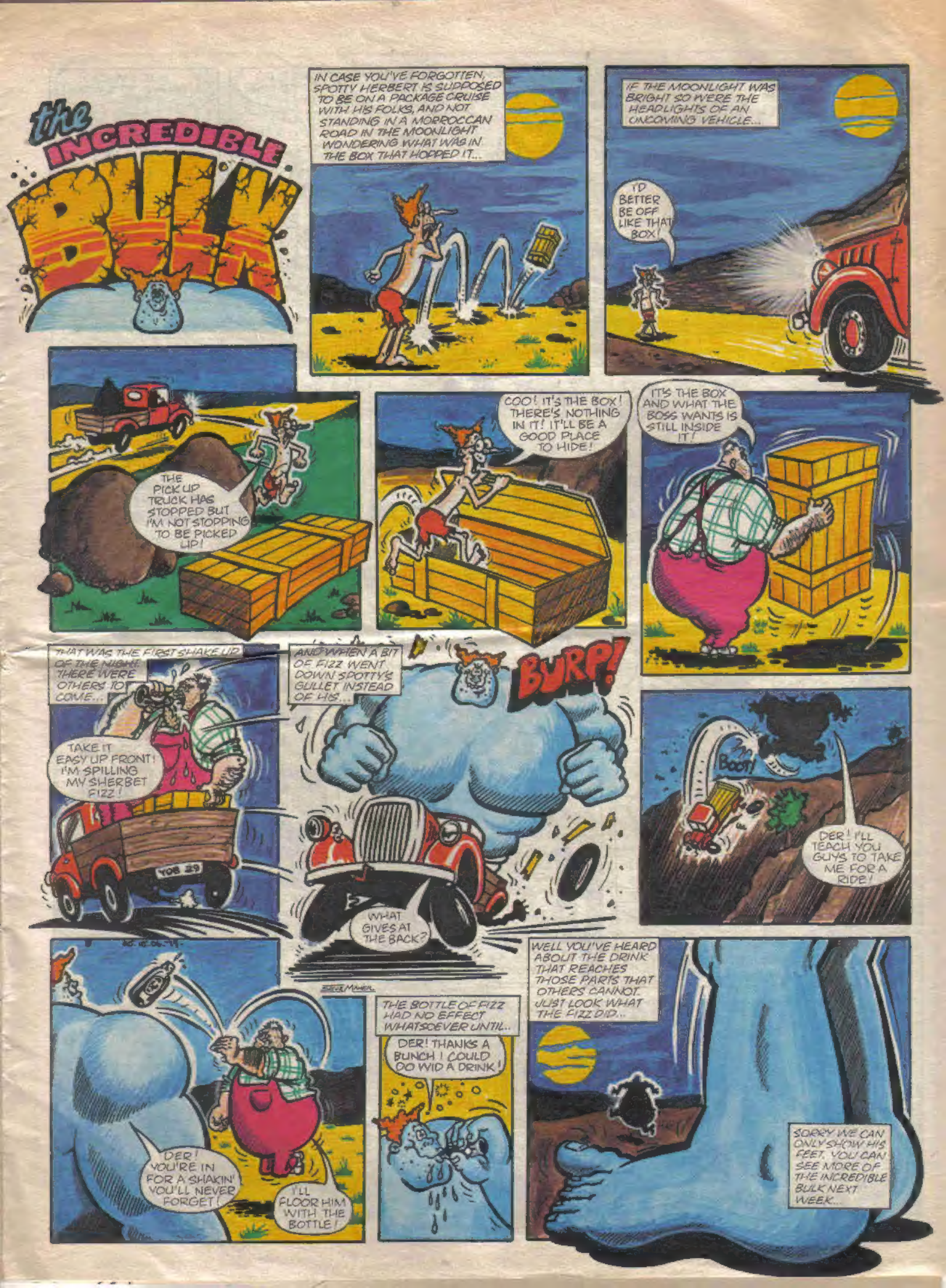
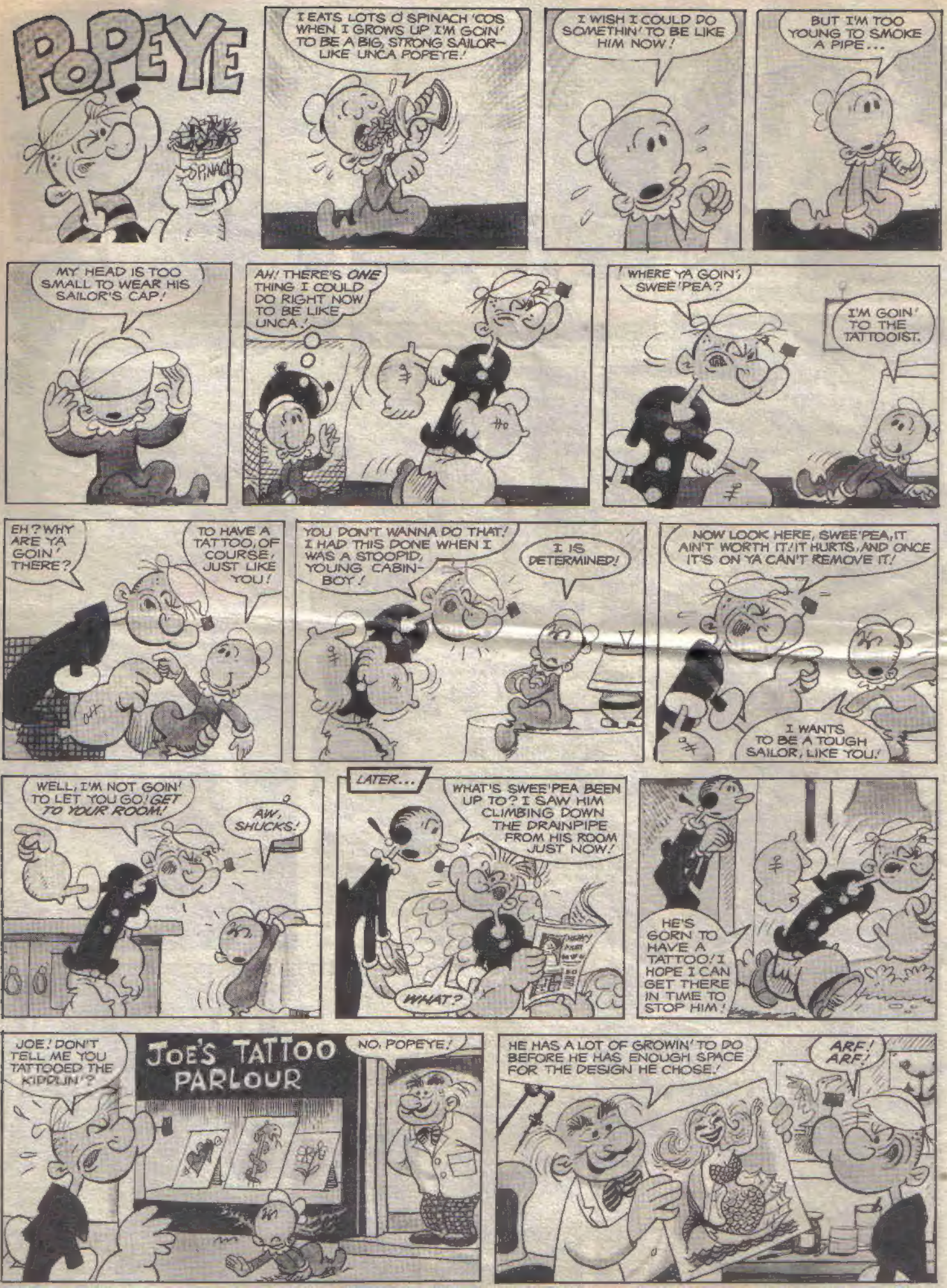

the INCREDIBLE BULK
IN CASE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN, SPOTTY HERBERT IS SUPPOSED TO BE ON A PACKAGE CRUISE WITH HIS FOLKS, AND NOT STANDING IN A MORROCCAN ROAD IN THE MOONLIGHT WONDERING WHAT WAS IN THE BOX THAT HOPPED IT...
IF THE MOONLIGHT WAS BRIGHT SO WERE THE HEADLIGHTS OF AN ONCOMING VEHICLE...
I'D BETTER BE OFF LIKE THAT BOX!
THE PICK UP TRUCK HAS STOPPED BUT I'M NOT STOPPING TO BE PICKED UP!
COO! IT'S THE BOX! THERE'S NOTHING IN IT! IT'LL BE A GOOD PLACE TO HIDE!
IT'S THE BOX AND WHAT THE BOSS WANTS IS STILL INSIDE IT!
THAT WAS THE FIRST SHAKE UP OF THE NIGHT. THERE WERE OTHERS TO COME...
TAKE IT EASY UP FRONT! I'M SPILLING MY SHERBET FIZZ!
YOB 29
AND WHEN A BIT OF FIZZ WENT DOWN SPOTTY'S GULLET INSTEAD OF HIS...
BURP!
WHAT GIVES AT THE BACK?
BOOT!
DER! I'LL TEACH YOU GUYS TO TAKE ME FOR A RIDE!
DER! YOU'RE IN FOR A SHAKIN' YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!
I'LL FLOOR HIM WITH THE BOTTLE!
THE BOTTLE OF FIZZ HAD NO EFFECT WHATSOEVER UNTIL...
DER! THANKS A BUNCH! COULD DO WID A DRINK!
WELL YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT THE DRINK THAT REACHES THOSE PARTS THAT OTHERS CANNOT. JUST LOOK WHAT THE FIZZ DID...
SORRY WE CAN ONLY SHOW HIS FEET. YOU CAN SEE MORE OF THE INCREDIBLE BULK NEXT WEEK...


POPEYE
SPINACH
I EATS LOTS O' SPINACH 'COS WHEN I GROWS UP I'M GOIN' TO BE A BIG, STRONG SAILOR—LIKE UNCA POPEYE!
I WISH I COULD DO SOMETHIN' TO BE LIKE HIM NOW!
BUT I'M TOO YOUNG TO SMOKE A PIPE...
MY HEAD IS TOO SMALL TO WEAR HIS SAILOR'S CAP!
AH! THERE'S ONE THING I COULD DO RIGHT NOW TO BE LIKE UNCA!
WHERE YA GOIN', SWEE'PEA?
I'M GOIN' TO THE TATTOOIST.
EH? WHY ARE YA GOIN' THERE?
TO HAVE A TATTOO, OF COURSE, JUST LIKE YOU!
YOU DON'T WANNA DO THAT! I HAD THIS DONE WHEN I WAS A STOOPID, YOUNG CABIN-BOY!
I IS DETERMINED!
NOW LOOK HERE, SWEE'PEA, IT AIN'T WORTH IT! IT HURTS, AND ONCE IT'S ON YA CAN'T REMOVE IT!
I WANTS TO BE A TOUGH SAILOR, LIKE YOU!
WELL, I'M NOT GOIN' TO LET YOU GO! GET TO YOUR ROOM!
AW, SHUCKS!
LATER...
WHAT'S SWEE'PEA BEEN UP TO? I SAW HIM CLIMBING DOWN THE DRAINPIPE FROM HIS ROOM JUST NOW!
WHAT?
HE'S GORN TO HAVE A TATTOO! I HOPE I CAN GET THERE IN TIME TO STOP HIM!
JOE! DON'T TELL ME YOU TATTOOED THE KIDDLIN'?
JOE'S TATTOO PARLOUR
NO, POPEYE!
HE HAS A LOT OF GROWIN' TO DO BEFORE HE HAS ENOUGH SPACE FOR THE DESIGN HE CHOSE!
ARF! ARF!

1979 King Features Syndicate Inc

Barney Bear
AREN'T WE OUT FAR ENOUGH, BARNEY?
NO! A BIT FURTHER!
CHUG! CHUG!
YOU'VE GOT TO FIND DEEP WATER IF YOU WANT TO CATCH A REALLY BIG FISH!
THIS SHOULD DO — I'LL DROP ANCHOR!
IT'S RATHER FOGGY OUT HERE!
NEVER MIND! THERE'S NO FOG WHERE MY BAIT'S GOING!
HOW'S THAT? I'VE GOT A BITE ALREADY AND THE BAIT COULD HARDLY HAVE TOUCHED THE WATER!
YOW! THIS IS A REALLY BIG ONE!
GET THAT ENGINE GOING AND HELP ME PULL IT IN!
MORE REVS, MOOSE! IT'S SLOWLY COMING IN!
BRRRMM!
SUDDENLY THE FOG LIFTS, AND...
WHAT IS IT, BARNEY? A COLOSSAL COD? A MASSIVE MACKEREL? A HUGE HADDOCK?
?
NO, NONE OF THEM! IT'S A PUZZLED PETROL TANKER!
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The BUGS BUNNY Show
Buried Treasure
CWOO! A TWESSURE HWUNT!
BEACH TREASURE HUNT
FIRST PRIZE £5
WELL, WELL - IF IT ISN'T MY LITTLE TREASURE! GREETINGS, BIRD!
GWULP! IT'S THE PUTEY-TAT!
THERE! IT'S BURIED TREASURE NOW! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS LOOK FOR IT! YUK!
WHUMP
YERK!
BY JIMMINY! MY LUCK IS IN! SUCCESS AT FIRST GO!
OH, DWEAR! I'M IN THWUBBLE!
SOOP
NOW TO GO HOME AND RE-BURY MY TREASURE IN A NICE CANARY CASSEROLE! HEH-HEH!
SHOP!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, CAT. WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN THAT THERE CHEST?
YIKES! IT'S THAT PIRATE PERSON!
ER... IT'S TREASURE, GOOD SIR! BURIED TREASURE. NEWLY DUG-UP! GULP!
BURIED TREASURE, EH? HAVE YOU REPORTED IT, CAT?
REPORTED IT, SIR? GULP!
YES, CAT! ALL DISCOVERED TREASURE MUST BE REPORTED TO THE APPROPRIATE AUTHORITY!
AND IF WE PIRATES MUST REPORT OUR TREASURE TROVE, I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE YOU CAT CRITTURS DO THE SAME!
B-B-BUT..!
THIS CAT CRITTUR HAS SOME TREASURE TROVE TO REPORT, MA'AM!
GULP! IT ISN'T WORTH REPORTING, DEAR LADY! OF NO VALUE AT ALL!
ME DISAGWEES, LADY! ME THWINKS MY LWIFE 'D VALUWUBBLE! AND THAT PUTEY-TAT WAS GOING TO TWAKE IT!
SIGH!
IT'S THE BIRDIE!
SO YOU'VE BEEN UP TO YER TRICKS AGAIN, HAVE YOU, CAT?
ER... COULDN'T WE... ER... BURY THE HATCHET, SIR?
GRR! CHEAP, CONNIVING, CAT CRITTUR!
TWEE-HEE-HEE! ME TWESSURE WIS MOMENT FOR THE WEST OF MY LWIFE!
BLAM!
BLAM!
HELP! HELP!

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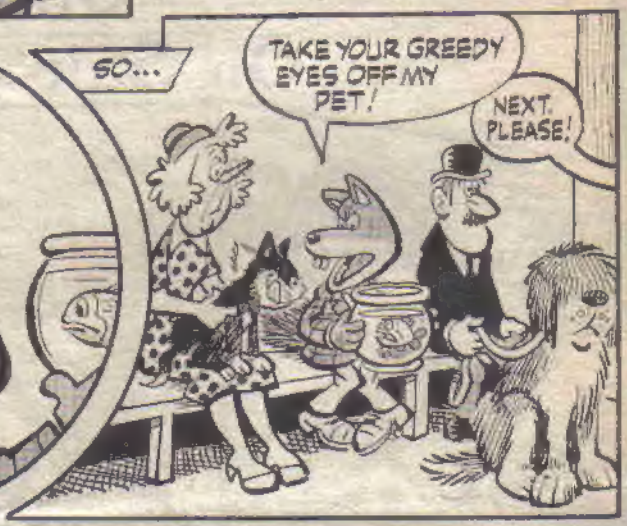
BASIL BRUSH

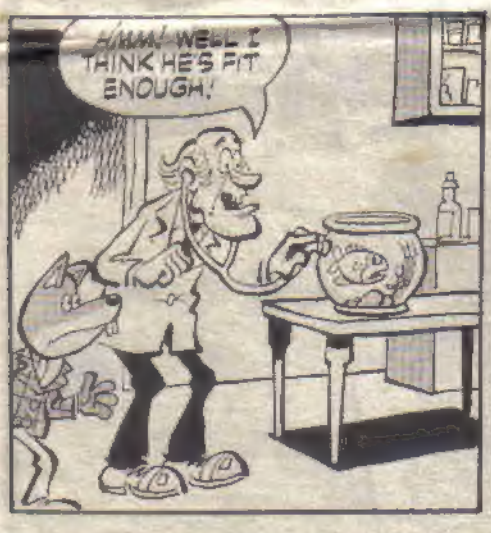
I DON'T THINK THE GOLDFISH IS TOO WELL, CHUMMERS!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT, GUV?

HE LOOKS A BIT DOWN IN THE MOUTH!
DON'T BE DAFT! 'E ALWAYS LOOKS LIKE THAT!

NO HE DOESN'T! I THINK I'LL TAKE HIM TO THE VET!
YOU CAN'T TAKE A GOLDFISH TO THE VET!

WHY NOT? HE'S SICK AND NEEDS HELP!


SO...
TAKE YOUR GREEDY EYES OFF MY PET!
NEXT, PLEASE!


AHHM! WELL I THINK HE'S FIT ENOUGH!

I THINK HE'S JUST BORED! PERHAPS DIFFERENT SURROUNDINGS WOULD CHEER HIM UP!

LATER...
THERE! I KNEW THE VET WOULD HELP. THE GOLDFISH IS LOOKING BETTER ALREADY!

THE VET SAID HE NEEDED A CHANGE, AND IT'S PERKED HIM UP NO END!
EH?

BUT EVERYTHING'S EXACTLY AS IT WAS BEFORE!
OH, NO IT'S NOT!

I'VE BOUGHT HIM A NEW BOWL!
THE GUV GETS DAFTER EVERY DAY!

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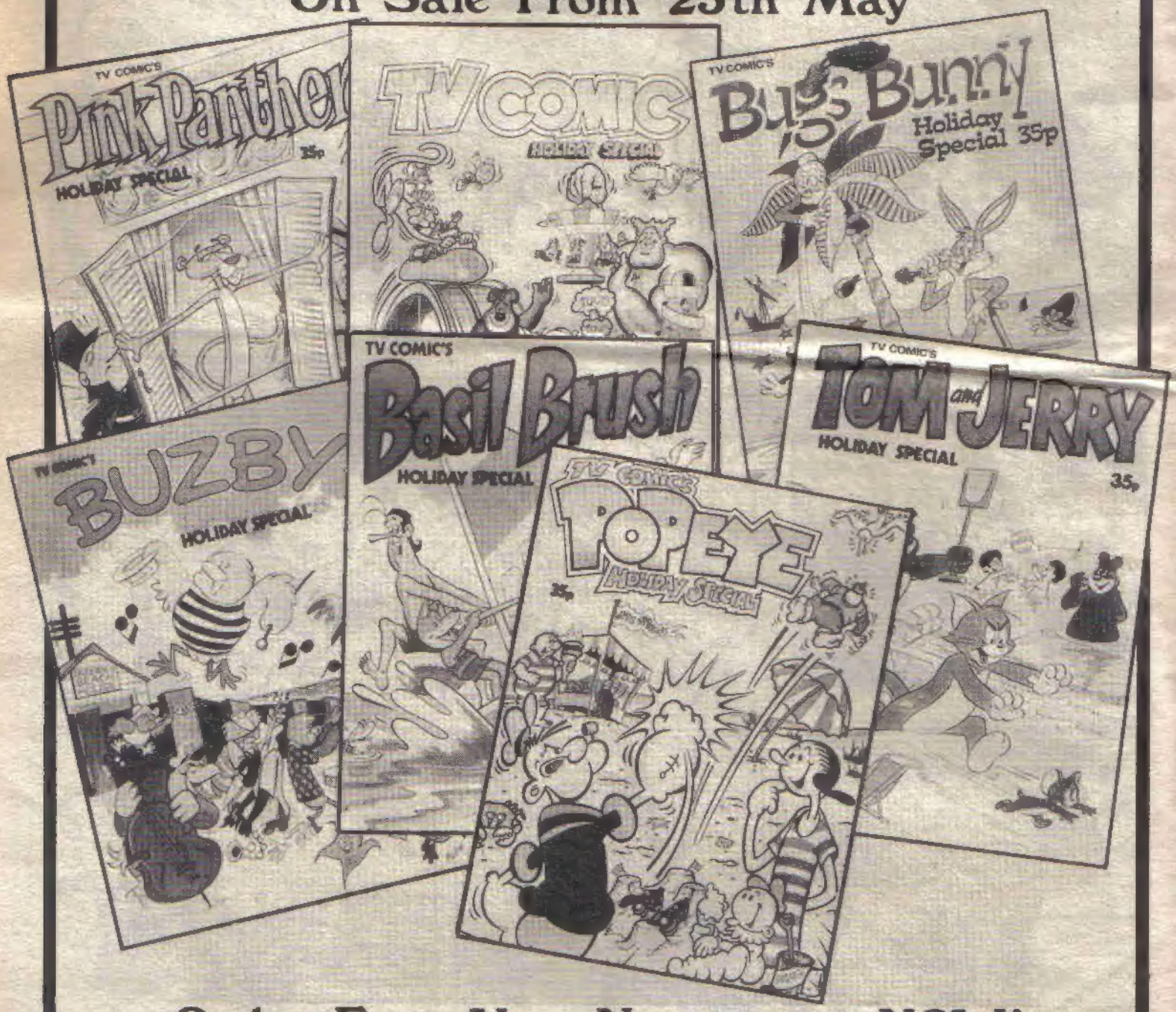

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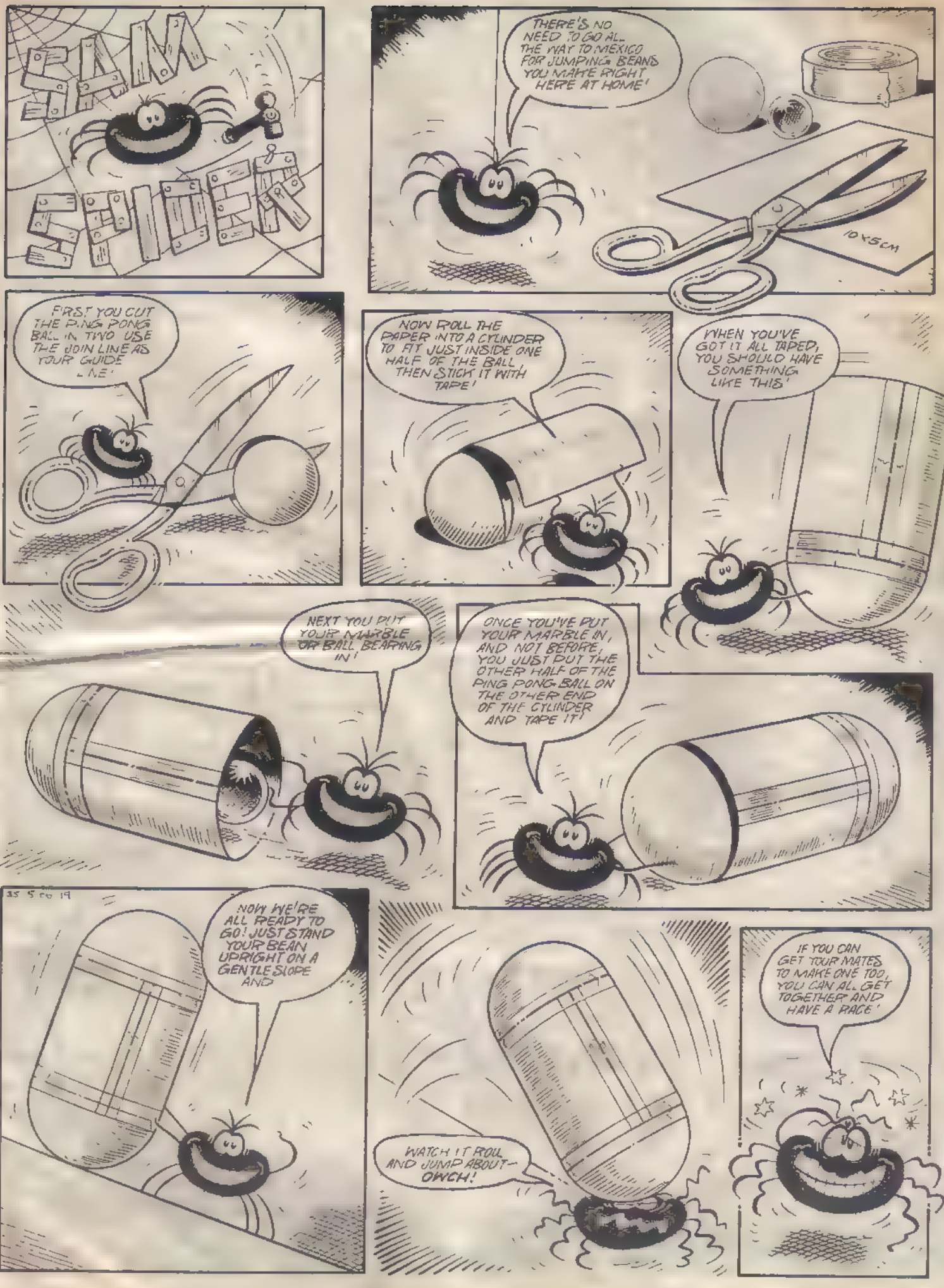
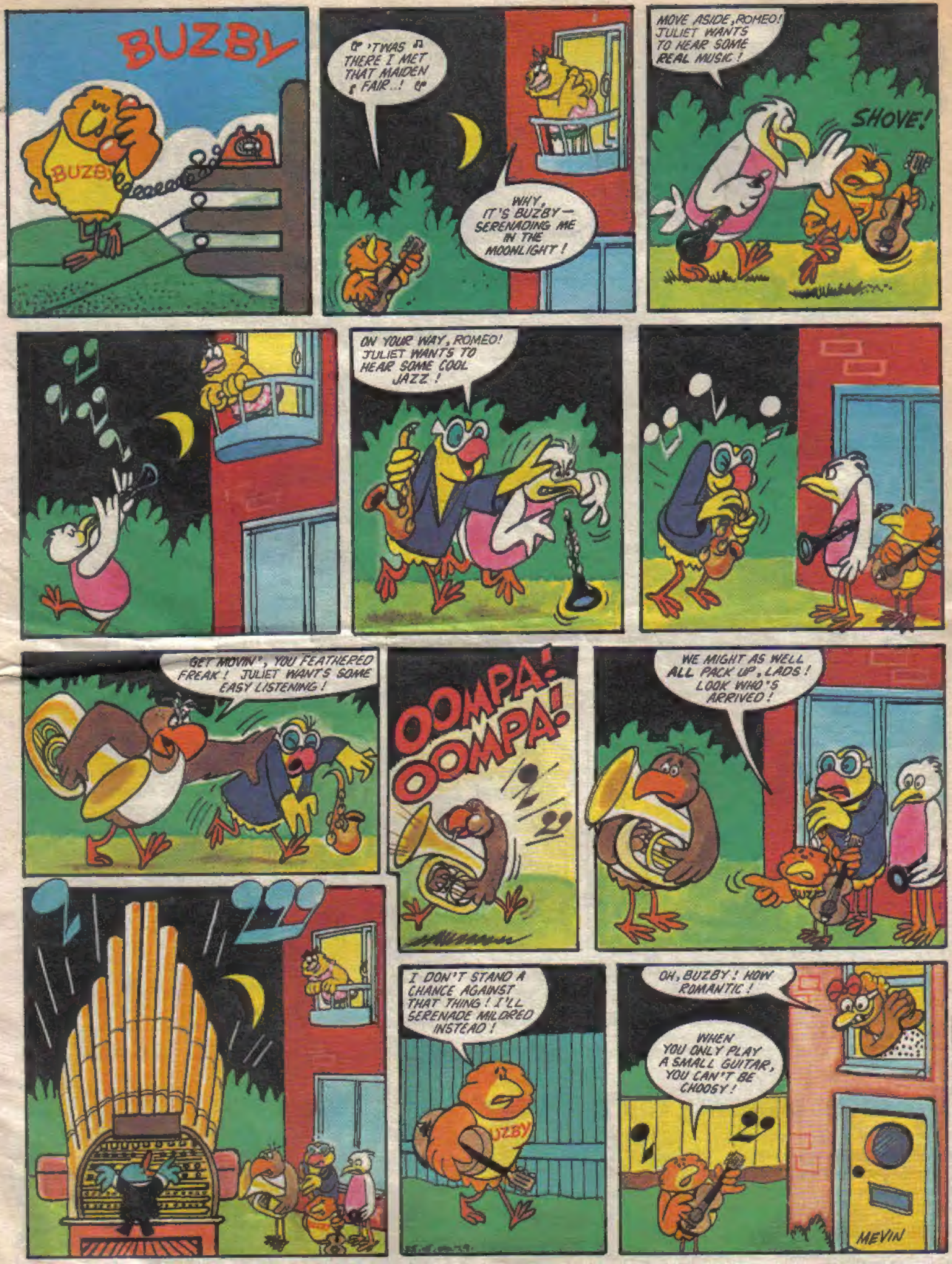

JAM JAR SPIDER
THERE'S NO NEED TO GO ALL THE WAY TO MEXICO FOR JUMPING BEANS YOU MAKE RIGHT HERE AT HOME!
10 X 5 CM
FIRST YOU CUT THE PING PONG BALL IN TWO USE THE JOIN LINE AS YOUR GUIDE - ME!
NOW ROLL THE PAPER INTO A CYLINDER TO FIT JUST INSIDE ONE HALF OF THE BALL THEN STICK IT WITH TAPE!
WHEN YOU'VE GOT IT ALL TAPED, YOU SHOULD HAVE SOMETHING LIKE THIS!
NEXT YOU PUT YOUR MARBLE OR BALL BEARING IN!
ONCE YOU'VE PUT YOUR MARBLE IN, AND NOT BEFORE, YOU JUST PUT THE OTHER HALF OF THE PING PONG BALL ON THE OTHER END OF THE CYLINDER AND TAPE IT!
35 5 to 19
NOW WE'RE ALL READY TO GO! JUST STAND YOUR BEAN UPRIGHT ON A GENTLE SLOPE AND
WATCH IT ROLL AND JUMP ABOUT - OWCH!
IF YOU CAN GET YOUR MATES TO MAKE ONE TOO, YOU CAN ALL GET TOGETHER AND HAVE A RACE!

IS IT A BIRD?
IS IT A PLANE?
NO IT'S
SUPERPOOCH
SORRY, SUPER POOCH! YOU CAN'T COME IN AND WATCH THE CRICKET!
COUNTY CRICKET GROUND
ENTRANCE
NO DOGS ALLOWED
CALL THAT THING A SUPER POOCH? HA HA WHAT A LAUGH!
WATCH IT, MATE! YOU'RE BATTING ON A STICKY WICKET!
SORRY!
I SMELL TROUBLE DOWN THERE AT THE GROUND!
NO POINT IN CHANGING BACK! I'LL SNIFF AROUND FOR TROUBLE WHILE BILLY WATCHES HIS CRICKET
COR! I JUST REMEMBERED! I CAN'T GO IN!
I'LL HANG ABOUT AND MEET THE TROUBLE COMING OUT!
IT'S IN THE BAG! I'LL SLIP OFF WHILE THEY'RE STILL PLAYING!
IT'S IN THE BAG, IS IT?
THAT'S MY CRICKET GEAR!
LOOKS LIKE I STOPPED THE WRONG ONE!
NEVER MIND! I'LL SOON PUT THAT RIGHT!
COO! YOU'VE BOWLED HIM WITH MY BAT!
I BET NOBODY HAS EVER DONE THAT AT A CRICKET MATCH BEFORE! I RECKON THAT SHOULD BE GOOD ENOUGH FOR THE GUINNESS BOOK OF RECORDS


BUZBY
BUZBY
♫ 'TWAS ♫ THERE I MET THAT MAIDEN ♫ FAIR...! ♫
WHY, IT'S BUZBY — SERENADING ME IN THE MOONLIGHT!
MOVE ASIDE, ROMEO! JULIET WANTS TO HEAR SOME REAL MUSIC!
SHOVE!
ON YOUR WAY, ROMEO! JULIET WANTS TO HEAR SOME COOL JAZZ!
GET MOVIN', YOU FEATHERED FREAK! JULIET WANTS SOME EASY LISTENING!
OOMPA! OOMPA!
WE MIGHT AS WELL ALL PACK UP, LADS! LOOK WHO'S ARRIVED!
I DON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST THAT THING! I'LL SERENADE MILDRED INSTEAD!
OH, BUZBY! HOW ROMANTIC!
WHEN YOU ONLY PLAY A SMALL GUITAR, YOU CAN'T BE CHOOSY!
MEVIN

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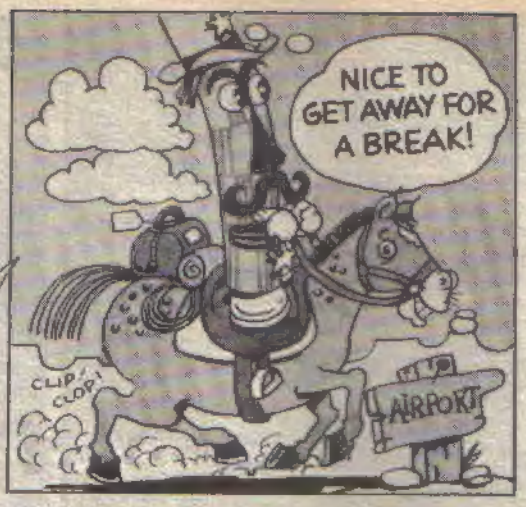
ADVERTISEMENT

THE ADVENTURES OF THE STICKITS

№3

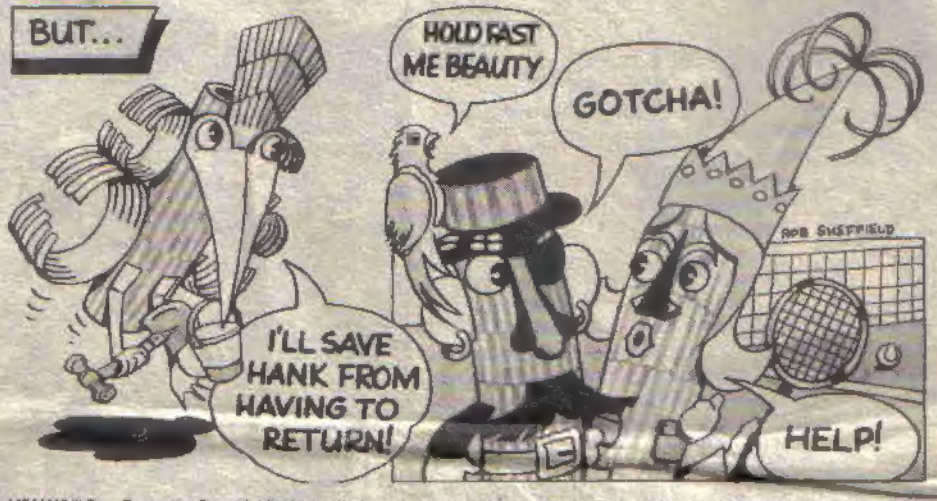
BEAKY TO THE RESCUE!

Half-hearted Hank, the brave sheriff has gone on holiday, and Rotten Roger, the mean old pirate, seizes his chance to kidnap the Princess Rosalie for a big ransom.



Hank, glad to be getting away from having to be brave all the time, is riding to the airport when – suddenly! – he remembers something...

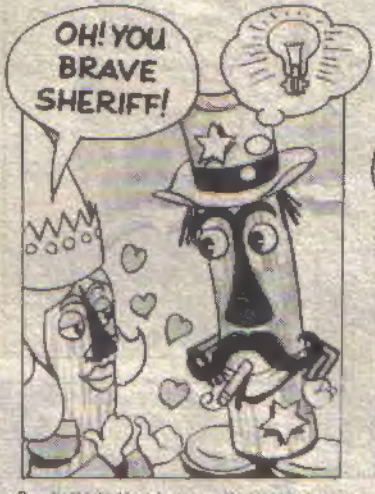
He has left his bucket and spade back at the Sheriff's office! So he swings his horse round and gallops back across miles of desert...



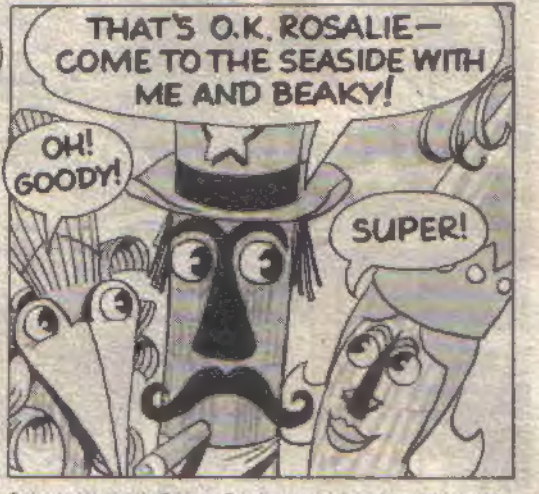
MEANWHILE... Beaky the Beautiful Bird sees that Hank has left his holiday things behind and, although terrified of heights and flying, flies off after Hank.

Because of his fears, Beaky flies with his eyes closed and doesn't see Rotten Roger grab Princess Rosalie as she leaves the tennis court.

Beaky crashes into Rotten Roger and knocks him out just as Hank trots onto the scene. Princess Rosalie hasn't seen Beaky and he flops, startled, into the bushes.



Rosalie thinks Hank has saved her and instantly decides that he is the hero of her life. Hank, for once, is smart enough to take the credit.



So he decides to take Princess Rosalie away to the safety of the seaside. And he takes Beaky, too, as a reward for making Hank into a hero.

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THE STICKITS

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MIGHTY MOTH
IN DAD'S LOFT...
HEH-HEH-HEH! CAUGHT YOU AT LAST! AND YOU CAN JOLLY WELL STAY THERE FOR EATING MY SUIT!
BUT DAD, I'LL STARVE!
THAT'S THE IDEA, MY LITTLE MATEY!
I'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU, DAD – I KNOW WHERE YOU CAN BUY A SUIT FOR £5 – I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE IF YOU LET ME GO!
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT KIDDING ME?
MOTH'S HONOUR! I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE SHOP!
SO... GOVERNMENT SURPLUS
HE'S RIGHT! WHAT UNIFORM SHALL I BUY? A SOLDIER'S... AN AIRMAN'S...
UNIFORMS £5
I DECIDED TO BE AN ADMIRAL..
DOWN BY THE HARBOUR...
HERE'S THE ADMIRAL NOW, SIR!
THANK GOODNESS! WE NEARLY MISSED THE TIDE!
THE SHIP'S READY TO SAIL, SIR!
BUT... BUT I...
SORRY, SIR – NO TIME FOR DISCUSSION OR WE'LL MISS THE TIDE!
SHIP READY TO SAIL, SIR! WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS?
I... ER... WELL, UM... FULL SPEED AHEAD!
I DAREN'T DISOBEY THE ADMIRAL'S ORDERS! (GULP!)
FULL SPEED AHEAD IT IS, SIR!
CRUNCH!
WHAT'S THAT IDIOT DOING WITH MY SHIP?
I'M THE NEW ADMIRAL, YOU DOLT! CLAP THAT IMPOSTOR IN IRONS!
AYE, AYE, SIR!
LUCKY YOU DIDN'T CHOOSE A SOLDIER'S UNIFORM, DAD – THEY'D HAVE SHOT YOU AT DAWN!
GROAN!

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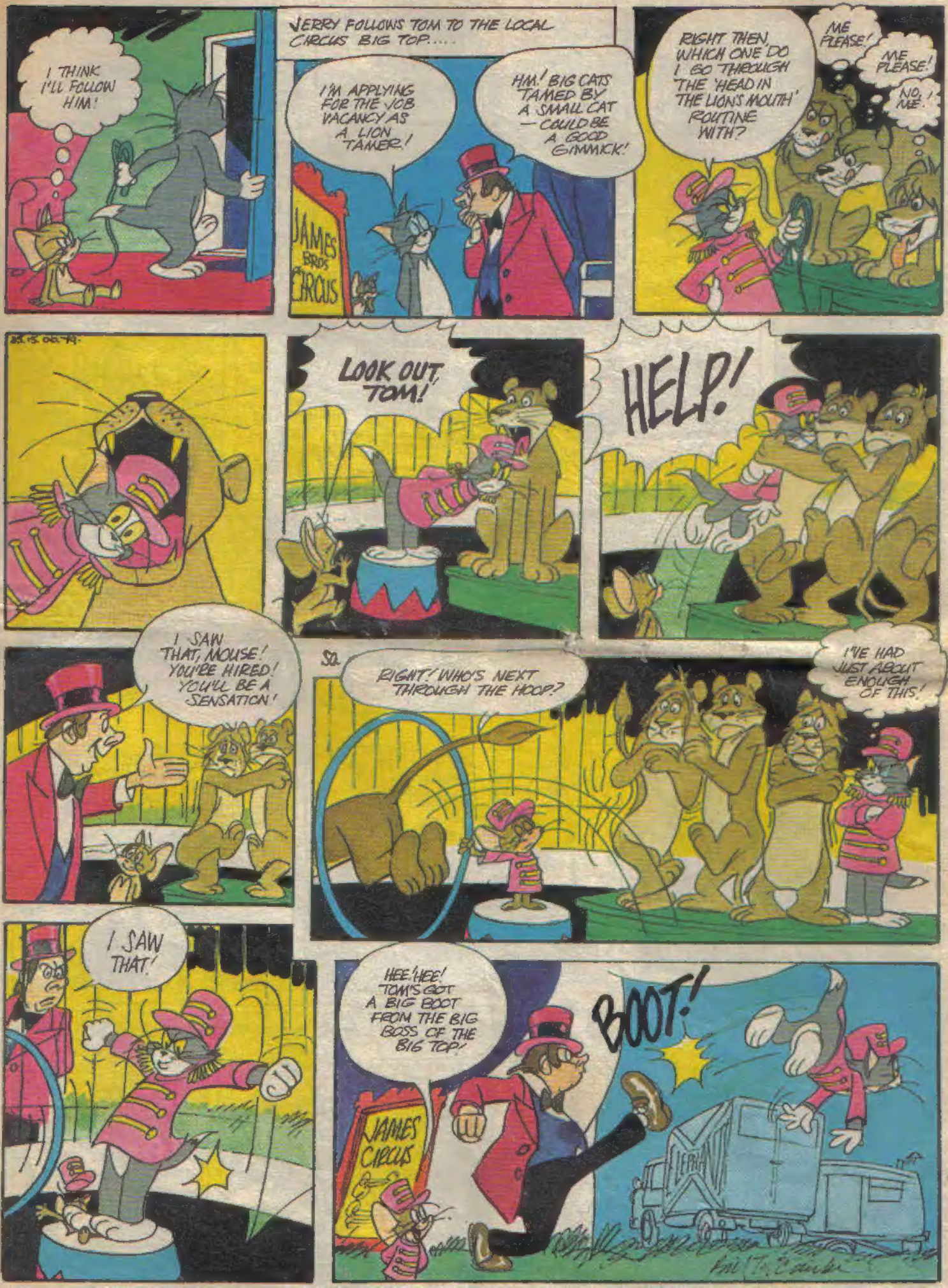
I THINK I'LL FOLLOW HIM!
JERRY FOLLOWS TOM TO THE LOCAL CIRCUS BIG TOP.....
I'M APPLYING FOR THE JOB VACANCY AS A LION TAMER!
HM! BIG CATS TAMED BY A SMALL CAT — COULD BE A GOOD GIMMICK!
JAMES BROS CIRCUS
RIGHT THEN, WHICH ONE DO I GO THROUGH 'THE HEAD IN THE LION'S MOUTH' ROUTINE WITH?
ME PLEASE!
ME PLEASE!
NO, ME!
LOOK OUT, TOM!
HELP!
I SAW THAT, MOUSE! YOU'RE HIRED! YOU'LL BE A SENSATION!
RIGHT! WHO'S NEXT THROUGH THE HOOP?
I'VE HAD JUST ABOUT ENOUGH OF THIS!
I SAW THAT!
HEE! HEE! TOM'S GOT A BIG BOOT FROM THE BIG BOSS OF THE BIG TOP!
BOOT!
JAMES CIRCUS

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